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shortly after 8 A.M.

Bang, Bang, Bang, Silence. Bang Bang Bang. Such astounding dis-harmony. Even before I got up & I could hear the deer hunters, and now that it is mid-day the gunfire has diminished considerably. No deer have all been terrified and as now hiding out / the deer have all been shot / the hunters are all eating lunch. Which is it? When I went "out back" & I attached large pieces of orange cellophane to my coat-- front and back. I must say that I was frightened by all the shooting. Clearly there could be no more ignominious way to go than to be shot--by mistake--on the way into or out of one's outdoor toilet, and so I "took precautions."

"It is as easy--and no easier--to be natural in a salon or in a swamp, if one does not aim at it, for what we call naturalness always has its spring in a man's thinking too much about himself."

James Russell Lowell
(1819-1891)
My Study Windows

[... or in a yurt]

I asked the very nice lady at the window if she would mind cancelling the stamp by hand, and she replied, very proudly: "Oh, I always do all my own stamping." I thanked her & went over to the LSA and bought some generic saltines (63¢/pound) and returned home. No day is beautiful

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and warm--probably in the high 50s or low 60s. It has all the intensity of a warm spring day. Without really thinking what I was doing, I flipped through my tape index and selected the Robert Schumann Symphony No. 2 in C Major, opus 61, as performed by the Amsterdam Concertgebouw orchestra, under the direction of Hans Vonk. Most coincidentally, the Schumann symphony is subtitled, I believe, the "Spring" symphony. No third movement is so incredibly beautiful: a languid, lyrical Crie de Coeur, drenched in "yearning and melancholy." I decided that I would not go into Carbondale today. Rather, I will spend the day here and, should I be called to teach somewhere tomorrow, will do my Carbondale business tomorrow after school. At after-midnight, I will do some more integrations in PN... I-78.

I wonder if DWP will notice the "Clifford" band stamp on my letter of yesterday, which I posted this morn. Very probably he will.



So much for my plan to spend the afternoon and evening making integrations in PN... I-78. My plan was to "integrate" an 18-page document by DWP entitled: "A cache of books from the HLR side of the family. 19 April 1979"

No copy that I have of that document is a rather bad Xerox copy--and so I spent 7 hours going through and organizing Chronologically my DWP correspondence--1976-1982. I never did find a better copy but I feel wonderful about having organized that correspondence.